

Happy
New Year!

The Campbell Press

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CAMPBELL, SANTA CLARA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA

Thursday, December 29, 1938

Current Comment By R. H. K.

The opinions (if any) expressed herein, are not necessarily those of The Campbell Press.

The consistent belly-aching of newspapers, the authorities, and Mr. John Q. Citizen is beginning to bear tangible results in the campaign to eradicate rabies within the county of Santa Clara. Yesterday several gentlemen circulated about town and wherever they happened into a "doggy" neighborhood, left copies of the state Rabies Quarantine Order and Regulations.

Says the order: "The California Department of Public Health declares a rigid quarantine against all dogs and cats living within the county of Santa Clara. . . .

"Quarantine under the act means the strict confinement upon the private premises of the owners under restraint by leash or closed cages or paddocks of all dogs and cats within the above described area."

In connection with the foregoing it is interesting to note that "It is the duty of all peace officers. . . to enforce the provisions of this order within the above quarantined area. . . . and may enter upon all premises for the enforcement of this quarantine."

Violators of the quarantine are subject to arrest on charge of committing a misdemeanor.

Dr. C. M. Burchfiel, county health officer, reports that more than 200 children and adults have been bitten by rabid animals, and over 200 dogs and cats have died of rabies. For the benefit of those unfamiliar with the symptoms of the disease in animals, Dr. Burchfiel offers the following helpful notes:

1. Sudden change of disposition.
2. Unusual nervousness or irritability.
3. Tendency to leave home.
4. Change in voice.
5. Refusal to eat.
6. Tendency to snap or bite without provocation.
7. Weakness or paralysis of the legs or lower jaw.

If the health department fails to receive cooperation in the campaign herewith outlined, the next step will doubtless be the introduction of shotgun squads which will exterminate all cats and dogs found running at large.

Last week The Press published two letters commending your reporter for the idea of a poultry show in Campbell. Encouraged, I invited comment, pro and con, from others. The invitation, to date, has been attended by the most supreme indifference on the part of those who should be very much interested in the proposal, and the local poultry industry which conceivably might grow out of such an exhibit.

No one can say we didn't try.

And here's one more significant fact in support of greater diversification: In the highly specialized peach belt, where growers are in the same leaky boat with prune ranchers, many orchardists are pulling up their peach trees and going in for dairying and small general farms. They argue, logically enough, that people will eat butter and drink milk even if their tables are never graced by another peach. By the same token, people who do not eat prunes will nevertheless consume eggs and meat birds—and the producers thereof will manage to make a living. Mind you, this is no brief for the extinction of the prune industry; it is an argument in favor of a change for the man who is no longer able to make a living for himself off of five or ten acres of prunes. As quickly as the small grower, particularly, realizes this indisputable fact and makes a change, the better will be his chance of survival.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Abbott and Jeanette and Jewell, spent Christmas Day with relatives in Le-moore, Calif.

Report of Year's Work Heard by Local Clubmen

A resume of the year's work and activities of the Kiwanis club was presented in reports read by chairmen of the various committees at the Tuesday luncheon meeting.

Those reporting were Ed. Wiesendanger, agriculture; Cyril Collett, boys' and girls' work; S. N. Hedegard, classification and membership; Ira Abbott, inter-club relations; Cornelius Klassen, music; Herbert Shadle, public affairs; T. A. Cutting, publicity; Ralph Hyde, programs; Joe Gomes, reception; Antone Ferro, house; Carl Field, Kiwanis education; Ben Davison, finance; and Dr. W. I. Merrill, underprivileged child.

Records of the attendance committee and officers show that the club has made a fine percentage, ranking second among 50 clubs of its membership class in the California-Nevada district with a yearly percentage of 97.345.

Thirteen members had a 100% attendance for the year, and another a 100% since joining in March. Two members have perfect records for 11 years or more.

Many civic and social projects have either been conducted or promoted by the club and the Kiwanis ideals fostered among the members.

Next Tuesday Mark E. Purmort, outgoing president, will preside at the installation of the officers to serve for 1939, with past lieutenant Bay Hays of Mountain View, conducting the ceremonies.

Bad Driving Weather Ahead

Here's a timely tip list from the Public Safety department of the National Automobile Club, for the season of the year when automobile accidents sharply rise and more than usual caution is required to keep the motorist and his family safe when driving. To keep accident-free, the following is offered by the N. A. C.:

Drive slowly on slippery roadways. Remember it takes longer to stop in case of emergency.

Approach curves, hills, bridges, railroad tracks, danger and caution signs with reduced speed and extra care.

Before descending steep or slippery grades, shift into second or low gear.

Be sure the windshield wiper operates effectively.

Keep headlights in good condition, wipe off lenses frequently.

Keep out of ruts in mud, snow or frozen ground. Beware of soft shoulders.

Spinning the wheels only digs deeper into mud or snow. Rock the car forward and backward a few inches repeatedly until driver can back out.

If drivers would keep at least one window of the car partly open, it tends to prevent fogging of the windshield and helps keep the driver and passengers from getting groggy from foul air. Such ventilation also lessens the danger from carbon monoxide which may leak into the car from defective exhaust pipes.

A good driving rule for motorists to remember is, to never cut back into the line until you can see the car just passed in the rear-view mirror.

Present around the festive board Christmas Day at the R. H. Knappen home were Mrs. Harry C. Smith, C. T. Fawcett, Walter G. Smiley, and Mr. and Mrs. James F. Knappen of Marysville. Mrs. Walter Krohn of San Francisco, daughter of Mrs. Smith, was among the group gathered at the Knappen home Christmas Eve for distribution of gifts. Mr. and Mrs. Lou Irish of Redding joined in the festivities Christmas night and Monday to help "finish the bird."

Mr. and Mrs. John P. Duncan of Galt are in Campbell for the holidays visiting friends and relatives.



New Plates May Be Secured from Ralph H. Hyde

Flashing a new color scheme of blue and gold, California automobile license plates for 1939 will begin to appear January 3 with the opening of the annual period for renewal of registration. California plates for the new year will also be distinguished by the wording, "California World's Fair '39" in addition to their new color combination of gold lettering on a blue background.

The regular period for renewing registration and securing new plates will continue to Feb. 4, when delinquent penalties will be imposed. Plates will be issued by the Department of Motor Vehicles at its various offices and by the California State Automobile association, to member motorists at 33 district offices. Ralph Hyde, local insurance dealer, located at the Campbell Water company will, as usual, take registrations and issue license plates. Prompt delivery of the plates will be made and Mr. Hyde is giving this service to the people solely for their convenience.

California plates with their new color combination will be part of a rainbow of color displayed by the license plates of cars from other states forming the heavy influx of motor tourist travel for Exposition year.

HUSTED CLAN ASSEMBLES FOR YULE DINNER

Members of the Husted clan assembled this year for Christmas dinner at the Saratoga Inn, commemorating the arrival in that city fifty years ago Dec. 24 of Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Husted and family.

Coming from Illinois they arrived in San Jose and the household belongings and part of the family were taken by a horse drawn express wagon to their new home while part of them walked. (Adults and children in those days could walk.)

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Shank of Richmond, were in Campbell to spend Christmas with the Dr. F. R. Anderson family. Also spending the day with the Andersons were Mr. and Mrs. Carl Johnson of San Jose. Monday evening the group motored to Berkeley where they witnessed the Nebraska-U. C. basketball game.

Mrs. Charles Cook of Calais, Me., who is spending the winter in Huntington Park, Calif., is the house guest of her girlhood friend, Mrs. W. I. Merrill. She is scheduled to return south on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Preston returned yesterday from a week's visit at Vista with their daughter.

HOOPSTERS WILL PLAY MONTEREY

Campbell high hoopsters will travel to Monterey Friday for a couple of crucial pre-season games. The undefeated unlimited team seeks to avenge its defeat at the hands of Monterey last year, and the 130's who have won one contest and have lost the other, hope to make a name for themselves by defeating the Monterey cagers.

Coach Ralph Noddin announced the following probable starting line-up for the 130's: Goldstone and Borg, forwards; Bogner, center; Raiche and Ban, guards.

Farley and Lobrovich, forwards; Hedegard, center; and Packer and Azevedo, guards, will start for the unlimiteds.

Service Club Entertained At Abbott Home

A very delightful afternoon was enjoyed recently by the Women's Service club of Campbell at the home of Mrs. Ira Abbott on Alice avenue. The "rumpus" room in the Abbott home was unusually attractive with four different Christmas scenes placed in the recessed windows. Special lighting effects had been arranged to add to the decorations.

A short business meeting was presided over by President Mrs. Guy E. Farley. A special Christmas musical program was given by two pupils of Mrs. Hoppi of San Jose.

Mrs. Florene Peake made a very thoughtful Christmas talk, stressing the fact that this last year has been a "man's year" and that the women must wake up and do their part in preserving world peace.

At the tea time, small tables were placed about the room for the guests to sit at. Pretty little baskets of blue cellophane formed an attractive setting for a candy flower bouquet.

The high school Girl Reserves decorated the Christmas baskets and the club members brought gifts of food and toys to fill them. Seven bath robes which had been made by club members were sent to children at the preventorium.

Byron Hall, a cadet in the United States army air corps, stationed at Kelley Field, is here visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Hall, South Second street. He is enthusiastic about the work and treatment accorded the men.

The east side of Central avenue in front of the Prune and Apricot Growers association, plant 1, and the Campbell Cooperative dehydrator plant is being graded and prepared for finishing to complete the work done last fall on the remainder of the road. The private road in front of the old Hyde cannery will also be improved.

Ione Gardner Painfully Hurt In Auto Crash

Ione Gardner who with a friend, Lebea Grant of Pine street, San Jose, was in an auto accident Tuesday evening, near the county hospital was to be taken home today.

Her mother, Mrs. Herbert Gardner, North Union avenue, stated that they have not determined the exact number of teeth broken out as her face and mouth are too swollen yet for complete investigation.

She also suffered a small cut on her chin, requiring stitches, and cuts on her knees.

As yet the cause of the accident is uncertain. Turning a corner near the hospital, witnesses said the car was proceeding slowly, still in second when it veered off the road into a tree.

Turning off the ignition Miss Gardner alighted from the car, gave information to be telephoned her mother and then lost consciousness. It is not known as yet when Ione will be able to return to her studies at U. C. this term.

Her companion's head went through the windshield and she also lost some teeth and suffered cuts and bruises but not serious.

A. Lincoln Shaw Passes Xmas Eve

Taken suddenly ill Saturday morning A. Lincoln Shaw was rushed to the San Jose hospital where he passed away Christmas eve.

Shaw was born in Berryessa, son of a prominent early farmer of that district, and spent his youth there.

For twenty years, until the death of his wife, Mrs. Mae Shaw, a year ago, he owned and operated a large pear and prune ranch on McCoy avenue. He then took an apartment in San Jose where he was living in good health although 74 years of age, until his seizure Saturday.

He was the father of Mrs. Bayard Bowden of San Jose and the late Seeley I. Shaw, and step-father of Ursula Johnson. Of his brothers and sisters he is survived by Mrs. E. L. Moody of Berryessa and John W. Shaw of Los Angeles.

Funeral rites were held Tuesday afternoon from the Ward Undertaking company parlors, conducted by Dr. Hugh Jones of Westminster Presbyterian church, with Noa Gayle, Robert Borchers, Fred Hale, Jack Pacheco, Nels Carmen and Douglas Simm serving as pall bearers.

Dr. W. R. Morgan In New Location

Dr. Wyland R. Morgan is now established in his new offices in the building just completed by the Campbell Investment company on the corner just opposite the Drew Canning company.

Ultra modern in every detail, the reception, room, operating room, office and laboratory were constructed to Dr. Morgan's specifications. The rounded corner with its special construction glass and band of stainless steel is indeed a new building addition that Campbell can be proud of. A neon sign graces the window of the reception room.

Dr. Morgan has been practicing dentistry in Campbell for the past six years and his many friends wish him success in his new location.

Nels Blake who has been quite ill in the San Jose hospital expected to come home today or tomorrow. He has been materially relieved of his trouble.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Rowdie and children, Shirley and Keneth, of Napa, and Mr. and Mrs. Inskip of Los Gatos, were the guests of the Bart Guttormsen's on Christmas Day.

The Ada Rebekah Stitching club is meeting with Mrs. Julius Bachman this afternoon. Mrs. F. R. Anderson is assisting.

Perley Payne Returns from Year In Spain

Christmas was an especially happy occasion this year in the Perley B. Payne home, when their son Perley arrived home from Spain where he had been serving with other American youths enlisted in the Loyalist forces.

Perley was one of some 500 American volunteers of the Abraham Lincoln brigade who were released by the Loyalist government. He enlisted soon after Christmas of last year to serve as a machine gunner.

Stating that this winter will be the crucial time, or "Valley Forge" of the war, Payne said that if the Loyalists can hold out against Franco's men, and the embargo and neutrality acts involving other nations are revised that the Loyalists are pretty sure to win out.

John Flanner of San Jose, who returned with Perley and their contingent, were among the troops which narrowly escaped death when rebel bombing planes swooped over withdrawing "Nationalists" just after they had crossed the border near Puigcerda into France on their way home.

"As in all wars," Payne said, "the outside world is better informed of the general movements than those directly engaged at the front."

In the Loyalist drive across the Ebro river in July while serving as a member of a machine gun company, Payne narrowly escaped death. During the battle, he became ill and lay in the woods in the thick of the fight for a day and a night before he was found. When he was removed to a hospital, it was discovered he had contracted yellow jaundice.

Duding Payne's service in Spain, fighting centered around Alicante, Barcelona, Madrid and Valencia. Before the war broke out, Barcelona had a population of 1,200,000. Today refugees from the agrarian lands have swollen Barcelona's population to 3,000,000. Payne described the pitiful condition of thousands of homeless people who sleep nightly in Barcelona's railway station and reflected that he hoped America would never be called upon to defend her democracy against Fascist invaders.

"Many also flee to the railway station for protection against the Rebel bombers which have consistently rained terror on the city. Italian strategists have ordered the merciless bombing in an attempt to bring the Loyalist civilians to their knees. This has had an opposite effect on the people and has added to their determination to defend their republican form of government to the death," according to Payne.

"Much of the Loyalist army is made up of youths from 16 to 21 years of age. These young Spaniards," Payne pointed out, "look to the American youth for aid because they see in their conflict a strong resemblance to the American revolution."

Payne estimated that of the approximate 3500 Americans who went over, less than half survived and many of these are in great need of hospitalization. Perley plans to spend about a month addressing benefit meetings for the aid of wounded American volunteers, and then he will seek a job.

MABEL HORN MARRIES IN MELBOURNE, IA.

Miss Mabel Horn who operated the Therese Beauty shop in the Campbell hotel after Miss Betty Keesling, returned to her home in Melbourne, Iowa last week.

On Saturday she became the bride of Harold Robinson of that city. They will make their home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Horn, until their own house, near Melbourne is furnished.

The Campbell post office will soon be improved by the addition of 100 more lock boxes which will be placed at the end of the long row in the present blank space. Postmaster Ira Grim states that there is now not a vacant box except the large drawers, and there is a demand for more.



WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK.—Prevailing fashions in iron men make us proud of our own model. We cite big, smiling, durable Gabby Hartnett, batting .296 over a period of 16 years, with a high of .354, dropping only three pop flies in all that time and still pegging the ball to second with no letdown in machine-gun speed and precision. Phil Wrigley, owner of the Chicago Cubs, ups him \$5,000 in a \$27,500 player-manager contract, for his eighteenth season with the Cubs.

Gabby Is Our Own Model of An Iron Man

He's growing gray over the ears, but this department is ready to lay a bet that he'll still be in his catcher's armor after the overseas iron men have been sent to the showers, even if they are batting 1.000 at this moment. He's a marvelous handler of pitchers, with a laugh that eases tension and keys down nerves.

At Woonsocket, L. I., where he grew up, he was Charles Leo, a name long since lost. It was in 1922 that he signed for what looks like a lifetime stretch, as a rookie catcher for the Cubs.

DR. OLIVER CROMWELL CAR-
MICHAEL lives up to his name. At the conference of southern business leaders at Atlanta, the chancellor of Vanderbilt university cries down the yen for security as "the goal of stagnation and defeat." With grim Cromwellian tenacity, he has been showing this home for years. Dr. Carmichael says "security" is fundamentally at war with sound economics.

He is a native of Goodwater, Ala., a Rhodes scholar from the University of Alabama.

A HARD-BOILED, bantam-weight British newspaper man was assigned to a colonel's staff in the World war. The colonel was contemptuous. He tossed the new Clean Sweeping Is Vital Need book on Syria. "Take that," he said, "and study it. You might be able to digest it in six months." "Perhaps I can," said the scrivener. "It took me only three months to write it."

That was gamey little Leopold S. Amery, one-time ace reporter for the London Times, later a cabinet member, now putting his steel spurs to Mr. Chamberlain's "appeasement," the reciprocal trade treaty and all deals with the dictators. He says, "You might as well try to please a tortoise by stroking its back."

In parliament, he has been for many years the leader of the die-hard conservatives. He is against any social fixings or trimmings whatsoever, and, having been, like Kipling, a reporter in India, is for the old empire formula without any modifications.

The son of a poor civil servant in India, he scrambled through Oxford by snagging every scholarship in sight. He went to parliament and in 1922 became secretary of the admiralty. Later, as colonial secretary, he swarmed all over the empire, making fluent orations in Syrian, Arabic, Turkish, French, Italian and German. In Cambridge he had confounded his elders by his gift of tongues.

He is a bitter-ender who says Der Fuehrer's big horses aren't going to run over him. He has been a prophet of doom and has warned England against meeting a crisis by sweeping the dust under the rug.

SEVERAL months ago, the Nazis expelled George Grosz from the realm. He had beaten them to it by about six years. Just now, he gets American citizenship. He was a savage and ironic caricaturist who had raised many blisters on sundry Nazi hides before he made his getaway. While he is a certified Aryan, he was an outstanding candidate for a concentration camp and was shrewd enough to see what was coming.

When he landed here in 1932, to teach at the Art Students' league, there was a row in the league, but President John Sloan defended him as "one of the greatest of modern artists," and here he is, painting happily, and everything is gemcut.

He has given up caricature and lets the world go by. His paintings are hung in many good galleries, and he has a nice home in Queens, where, with his wife and two children, he says he enjoys his exile tremendously.

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NEW YEAR on WHEELS

By Helen Morton

"JUST one more mountain range to cross," Mac said to his sister, Josephine, as they got into their car one clear bright morning. They had been traveling forever, it seemed to her. They wanted to reach California and restore Mac to health.

"If we can start the New Year on the coast, everything will be all right," Josephine had told her brother, and she really seemed to have a superstitious feeling that if Mac was to get well, they must accomplish their trip by that time.

"Stiff wind blowing through here," Mac exclaimed, drawing his scarf more closely about his throat as they approached a grade.

"Mountain Springs grade," Josephine told him. "I hope the wind doesn't mean a storm. This is the last day of the old year."

They hadn't climbed far, however, before they knew they were in for it.

Josephine, at the wheel while Mac rested from his morning of driving, had to grip the wheel with fierce intensity. The car was climbing with difficulty. The snow was blurring the windshield.

"We've got to make the coast," Josephine was muttering to herself, when she realized that Mac had



"Here's luck," she said. "A house—the first I've seen in an hour."

wakened from his restless sleep. Abruptly he became animated, alert. "It's lovely and woodsey around here," she exclaimed.

"Awfully narrow road," Mac rejoined. "Are you sure you're on the highway?"

"I'm not sure of anything," Josephine replied. "Do you think we'd better stop and inquire?"

"I sure do," Mac agreed emphatically. "Your gasoline gauge isn't any too encouraging. We don't want to be stalled in this blizzard."

"You're getting tired, too, I know. I didn't count on this storm when I suggested stopping early yesterday. Here's luck," she interrupted herself. "A house right here, the first I've seen in an hour. I'll pop in."

She was back in a few moments, with a uniformed figure in a big slouch hat and high leather boots. "Mac, I'm miles off the highway. I've been following the trail of Mr. Boseman's car. Oh, this is Mr. Boseman, a border patrolman, and this is my brother, Mac Silver. Mr. Boseman lives in this house here. He wants us to stop with him until the storm is over," Josephine explained, looking troubled.

"See here, Mr. Silver, I have plenty of room, and it will be a job trying to make the nearest town in this storm. In the morning I'll pilot you back to the highway and on to the coast." The young patrolman was very much in earnest. His eyes wandered from Mac to Josephine.

There really was no choice. Nothing ever tasted so good as the beef stew that was simmering on the back of the wood stove.

It was hard sledding next morning, getting through the drifts to the highway. But from then on it was only a matter of a few hours until they were descending the mountain.

It was after a hearty lunch together in a rustic tearoom that Jerry Boseman got up to leave them. "No, not good-by. I don't mean to let this be the end of our acquaintance. It's only the beginning," he insisted, looking at Josephine.

"Here's hoping this New Year will mean a lot to you." "New Year! Sure enough, and I forgot all about it," Josephine exclaimed. "And we are in California for it. Thanks to you, Mr. Boseman. Here's wishing you all the happiness in the world!" Josephine's smile was good to look at as she spoke to him.

"I know where that is to be found," he said, as he looked into her eyes.

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WASSAIL BOWL!

English made it from this recipe years ago—and it's still a good one!

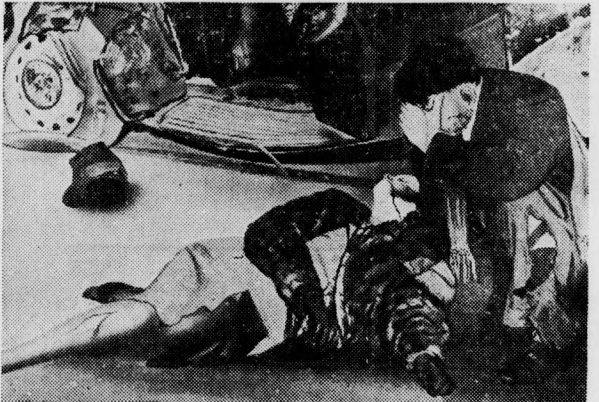
A WARNING One Drink May Lead to Another, So Be Careful New Year's Eve!



Here's a graphic warning about your New Year's Eve celebration. Congenial drinks have a habit of following each other in insidious succession.



It's bad enough to risk your own life by driving after drinking, but how about the other lives that are thereby endangered? Gasoline and liquor don't mix!



Disaster stalks the highways each New Year's Eve because of drinking drivers. Won't you do your part to combat this needless slaughter? If you must drink, leave your car at home or let some one else do the driving!

He Tries, Anyway! New Year's Eve Needn't Be Wild, Says Ex-Fighter



WASHINGTON.—Each year since 1911 J. W. Hinefeld has donned his special red necktie and walked to the White House, hoping to shake hands with the President. He was successful until 1933 when President Hoover left town for the day. The next year President Roosevelt abandoned the New Year's handshaking altogether and Hinefeld hasn't seen the inside of the White House since. Here he is shown barred by the White House gates, still hoping that President Roosevelt will change his mind.

New Year's Eve Revelry Dates Back to Romans Who Really Celebrated!

New Year's eve may be a Roman holiday to Americans but it's nothing like the celebration tendered the new year by Romans themselves in the days of Caesar.

Long before the wassail bowl became an English institution and \$5 floor show seats were invented, the hardy Romans of a past age were forced to pay even higher stakes.

It started as a celebration of the winter solstice. In old Rome it was Saturnalia, even as now. Then Caesar changed the calendar and delayed the opening of the new year a few days until the first of the month honoring Janus. He was a two-faced god who looked both forward and back.

In Rome during the empire the heads of the state exacted presents at New Year's. They got so greedy that Claudius finally set up a schedule to make it legal.

Everybody's heard about the old English wassail bowl, but how many know how it's made? Here's a mellowed recipe, unchanged from the way its author prepared it years ago:

"Simmer a small quantity of the following spices in a teacup of water—cardamoms, cloves, nutmeg, mace, ginger, cinnamon and coriander. When done, put the spice to two, four or six bottles of port, sherry, or madeira, with one and one-half pounds of fine loaf sugar

(pounded) to four bottles, and set all on the fire in a clean bright sauce pan; meanwhile have yolks of 12 and whites of 6 eggs well whisked up in it. Then, when the spiced and sugared wine is a little warm, take out one teacup, and so on for three or four cups; after which, when it boils, add the whole of the remainder, pouring it in gradually, and stirring it briskly all the time, so as to froth it. The moment a fine froth is obtained, toss in 12 fine soft roasted apples, and send it up hot."

Bruckart's Washington Digest

Legislation Against Chain Stores Will Come Up Again

Danger to Independent Store Operator Will Be Theme of Discussion; Question of General National Policy Needs Thought; Sane Regulation Is Possible.

By WILLIAM BRUCKART

WNU Service, National Press Bldg., Washington, D. C.

WASHINGTON.—The politician who is a demagogue—the fellow who has nothing on the ball and gets into politics on his gift for gab—always must have a bogie man, a hobgoblin. There must always be an immediate threat, like the sword of Damocles, hanging over the heads of the dear pee-pul. If the political demagogue doesn't have that sort of thing, he is utterly lost, because usually he can not talk about fundamental issues.

The favorite bogie man of fellows like former Sen. Tom Heflin was "Wall Street." Day after day, ole Tom would drag Wall Street onto the floor of the senate and shake the gizzard out of it. There were others like Tom and there were other hobgoblins. The chain stores, for a number of years, were the meat and drink of the demagogue and many an otherwise punk got elected to office because he could talk for 10 hours about the evils of the chain stores. We always have had our trust busters, the baiters of corporations. One bogie dies and another takes its place and the thing goes on until presently one of the old and almost forgotten bogie boys is brought to life again.

As pre-session plans take shape, it appears that the country is going to be told again about the evils of the chain stores. There is going to be an attempt to legislate them out of existence. Many a shout will ring out on the floors of the senate and house about the danger to the independent store operator, the man at home. The bill, whatever form it takes or whatever it proposes to do, will serve as a vehicle for a shouting mob of representatives and senators. As usual, they will offer no new argument, but they will send copies of their speeches back home and make a great howdy-do over themselves.

Should Give Thought to General National Policy

Because of this prospect and the existence of several other things like it, there ought to be some thought given to the question of a general national policy. In other words, I am of the opinion that the congress and the several state legislatures ought to keep their feet on the ground instead of jumping off the deep end when there is no boat in which to ride. I see no profit in cutting off my nose just to spite my face. There is just as little sense to that as selling out to the "vested interests."

There is something to the argument in favor of regulation of great chains of stores. It can be truthfully said that they exert a lot of pressure on the independent. They deny this, of course, and answer that there is no pressure. Their statement may be true insofar as it may mean that the chain store has made no calculated plan to drive the independent out of existence. Yet, their very bigness is, of itself, a pressure because they can buy in larger quantities and obtain lower cost prices than the individual who buys a few cases of canned goods at a time. When they buy at lower prices, they can sell at lower prices and the independent finds himself hard put to meet the competition.

That sort of thing happens in every community where chain stores are in operation. It will continue to happen, because there is not a man nor a woman who will say honestly that he or she will pay a higher price simply because the store at home is owned by somebody who is a local citizen. I am old fashioned about it. I will go to a chain store many, many times, because I save money. It is my money that I am spending and I am going to get the most for it that I can. The fellow who owns a local store is in business to make a profit and I am willing that he shall have a profit, provided he can give me the same value for what I spend as does some other store. If the independent runs his store in a slipshod way, fails to manage his affairs efficiently and thus has to have higher prices, I see no reason why I should be the goat. To me, the situation is exactly the same as if both competing stores were home-owned and one of them gave better values.

Sane Regulation of Chain Stores Can Be Accomplished

If the chain stores are abusing their power, a power they have solely because they are big, the congress and the several states surely ought to take notice. There can be sane regulation of them. They can be made to correct any abuses, but I can not find any legitimate excuse for destroying them. I am in the role of a consumer, and every legislator ought to consider that his constituents are consumers and that they must be given consideration.

I have been told by men in the government whom I believe have a general understanding of the prob-

lem that destruction of chain stores will raise retail prices of the things they sell by as much as 20 per cent. Who is going to pay that? You and I and everyone who buys for consumption. If I can get my cigarettes at two-for-a-quarter, I am not going to pay 15 cents. So, if congress or the state legislatures find it necessary to protect the independent, that policy should be adopted. But the extreme position of taxing them out of existence or destroying them some other way is utterly silly. It is, as I said earlier, rather like cutting off my nose to spite my face—and I have a beak of which no one could be very proud!

This chain store bogie man is just another of the many that are used by politicians to build up themselves. Once before, in these columns, I expressed the hope that some time I would like to see an honest politician. I think it would be refreshing to all of us.

I heard lately, too, of a movement against those people who sell direct to the consumers. There are certain types of them that ought to be locked up. Most of them, however, have a legitimate product and they are making that product to sell to consumers. The movement that is now said to be spreading has evolved into what is called the "Green River ordinance," a municipal law which is designed to prevent any house-to-house canvassers.

Problem of Separating Crooks From Honest People

Now, there may be sound reasons for a city council to bar anybody from selling direct. At the moment, I do not know of any. Yet, according to the reports received by the federal trade commission, there was a small town out in Wyoming which actually convicted some boys from the neighboring farms and sentenced them to jail because they violated the city law, by selling direct to the householders in the town. That town ought to have a very red face, it seems to me.

I said that there were certain types of canvassers ought to be barred. I refer to the racketeers who scour the country in crews, selling this or that or the other; who are here today and gone tomorrow, and who many times leave a wake of dishonest dealings, insults and sometimes plain thievery. Of course, there ought to be punishment of that type. But why punish the honest ones by placing them in the same category as the crooks. The problem becomes one of separating the crooks from the legitimate people, but your demagogue will not do that, whether that demagogue be a member of congress, a member of the state legislature or a member of the city council. He would not be able to bleed so long if he attempted to analyze the real situation.

This "Green River ordinance" hysteria is being promoted by some outfit which, it appears from the federal trade commission information, goes from town to town and operates campaigns for passage of such a law. Those fellows make money out of their campaigns. The local merchants pay the bill. For the life of me, I can not see where they are any better than the agents of the direct sellers whom they are seeking to prohibit, because the agents make a profit. I must correct that last statement. The agents of the direct sellers are different. Usually, especially the legitimate agents, live in towns in their territory and pay their taxes and buy their human needs there. The promoters run the campaign, take their profit and scoot.

All Factors in Situation Need Careful Consideration

I suppose that some of the things I have said in this analysis of a national problem will make me as popular as a skunk with some local merchants. I believe, however, that there are two sides to the argument and that there must be moderation in dealing with the hobgoblins that are built up for selfish reasons, either political selfishness or for monetary gain.

Hence, I argue that the country and its legislative bodies must look at all factors involved in the situation. Hysteria and demagoguery go hand in hand, with the demagogue leading and capitalizing on the circumstances he has created. If it can be shown where the brush salesman or the salesman for the floor sweeper or the home remedy salesman are wielding a bad influence upon the life of the nation, prohibit them as is done many places with the saloon. If it can be shown that the vast majority of the people get no benefits from chain stores and that the chain stores damage the national life, get rid of them or regulate them closely. My thought continues to be, however, that there must be moderation in legislation.

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CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

COFFEE

BETTER coffee by mail 4 lbs. "KONA" or Bogota \$1. 3 lbs. "Pure Java & Mocha" \$1. post paid. Whole berry or ground to suit. Money refunded if not satisfied. Consumers Wholesale Co., 1613-3rd., San Diego.

PERSONALS

ANY girl in trouble or distress apply to Mrs. Colonel S. Harris, the Salvation Army Headquarters, 115 Valencia St., San Francisco.

PIPE

SAVE ON PIPE VALVES—FITTINGS Tested reconditioned pipe at attractive prices. Write for prices and booklet. PACIFIC PIPE CO. 207 Folsom St. San Francisco

REMEDY

ASTHMA and Hay Fever sufferers. A new discovery which is becoming widely known as the only successful way to immediate relief. BREATHEASY COMPANY OF CALIFORNIA, Fairfax, Calif.

SAN FRANCISCO HOTELS

TRAVELER'S HOTEL 255 O'Farrell St. near Powell \$1.50 TO \$2.50 PER DAY Nothing Higher FREE GARAGE

Why Horse Is Called 'Dobbin'

"Dobbin" is a general or familiar name for any horse, especially an ordinary draft or farm horse. The name "Dobbin" was so widely used in England as a pet name for horses that it became a general nickname for the entire equine species. It was a familiar name for a horse in the time of Shakespeare. In the "Merchant of Venice," which was first printed in 1596, Old Gobbo says to Launcelot: "Thou hast got more haire on thy chin, than Dobbin my philhorse has on his tail." "Dobbin" is a diminutive of the proper name "Dob," which is a variation of "Robin" and "Rob," which in turn are variations of "Robert."

Meaning of Name Orlando

The name Orlando is an Italian form of the Teutonic Roland, meaning "fame of the land," which might be interpreted as "great hero." Orlando Gibbons (d. 1625), whose compositions were among the earliest engraved musical works in England, was organist of Westminster Abbey. His anthems ("Hosanna to the Son of David," etc.) are popular.

Tomb of Rachel

The tomb of Rachel is to be found on the way to Bethlehem, and when the Jewish sages puzzled over why on the way, they deduced that Jacob placed it there, foreseeing that "the exiled children of Israel will pass that way, so he buried her here that she might ask mercy for them as they passed."

Knowledge From Travel

The following lines appear on the Washington, D. C., Union station facade: "He that would bring home the wealth of the Indies must carry the wealth of the Indies with him. So it is in traveling—a man must carry knowledge with him if he would bring home knowledge."

Fox Terriers for Fox Hunting

Fox terriers were originally bred for use in fox hunting in connection with the foxhound packs. The terrier was bred to size that would enable him to squirm into the fox's den and drive the quarry out where the hounds could chase him or the hunters could bag him.

Oldest Commercial Company

At Falun in Sweden is the oldest commercial company in the world. It has owned a mine there for 700 years and extracted from it over half a million tons of copper, more than 15 tons of silver and a ton of gold.

Ermine Changes Color

The distinctive white fur of the living ermine, or stoat, changes to brown in the summer.

Sugar in All Green Plants

Sugar is the first carbohydrate found in green plants, and some sugar is found in all green plants. Sugar cane is especially rich in it. In candy-making, cane, corn, beet and maple sugar are the most commonly used.

Named 'Mount Royal'

Cartier visited the Indian village of "Hochelaga" on Montreal island in 1535. Champlain in 1611 named its solitary towering mountain "Mount Royal," the designation that Maisonneuve adopted when he founded the present city in 1642.

Cardinals Like Home Section There is no known instance of a cardinal migrating more than a dozen miles from its birthplace.

The Fate of Truth

"I done heard it recited," said Uncle Eben, "dat Truth crushed to earth will rise again. Dat may be so; but sometimes Truth don't git to his feet in time to keep the referee f'um handin' out de decision agin him."

First Use of Guillotine

The guillotine first used in France was erected and first employed to execute a highwayman in Paris, April 25, 1792.

CRUCIBLE

© Ben Ames Williams.

CHAPTER IX—Continued

This harried man upon the stand was her husband, whom she loved. She saw his lips mumble, and felt her own breath short as his was short.

"Now, Mr. SENTRY, I ask you to come to the period during which Miss Wines was in your employ. You remember when that was?"

"In July, I think. Perhaps late July or early August."

"She did some work for you personally?"

"She took my letters, on several occasions."

"Her work satisfactory?"

"She made many mistakes."

"But you kept her on?"

"For about two weeks, yes."

"Did you tell Miss Randall her work was unsatisfactory?"

"No. I knew she was temporary."

"You could have had Miss Randall find someone who was satisfactory, could you not?"

"It wasn't worth the trouble for so short a time."

"And you liked Miss Wines?"

"Not at all."

"Why not? She was pretty, young, pleasant, courteous, was she not?"

"I didn't dislike her. I thought nothing about her. She was—part of the office furniture, that's all."

"But—attractive?"

"I suppose so."

"You didn't notice?"

"No."

"Didn't notice that she was pretty?"

Mrs. SENTRY sensed what was coming, perceived the trap prepared, wished to cry out in warning. But Arthur stumbled blindly on, into its very jaws. "No," he said.

"Come now, Mr. SENTRY, any man must notice a pretty girl, unless there's something wrong with him."

"I don't."

"You don't notice such things, aren't interested in pretty women?"

"No."

The trap closed, the jaws snapped shut. "Then if you don't notice such things, Mr. SENTRY, why did you take this mysterious Enid to New Jersey last August?"

She heard Arthur mumble something, shaken, speechless, perceiving too late the pit which his own words had dug for his unwary feet. Questions rained upon him; he answered helplessly.

And Mrs. SENTRY wished to cry out comfort to him; to say: It is all right, Arthur!

"Now Mr. SENTRY, have you told us, in general, all there is to tell about your various encounters with Miss Wines?"

"In general."

"You had no personal relations with her?"

"No."

"At any time?"

"My only conversation with her on personal matters was when she came to my office three weeks before—"

"Before you shot her?"

"Before her death."

"Ah, yes. I forgot, you do not like that phrase. But you did shoot her?"

"Yes, by accident."

"And arranged things in a way to suggest that someone else shot her?"

"Yes."

"Hoping the police would think someone else had shot her?"

Mrs. SENTRY, watching Arthur, saw that he was strung to the breaking point, knew that in another moment his iron control would shatter. And then suddenly Falkran was on his feet, and he and Mr. Weldon were involved in some argument, meaningless to her, yet thrice welcome, since while they argued Arthur could fight back to some composure. She watched him, not listening to them; till suddenly the jury was filing out, and Arthur too, between his guards, his face haggard and drawn.

Mrs. SENTRY and Phil did not hear the rest of Mr. SENTRY's cross-examination. District Attorney Flood sought them during the noon recess, to urge them to stay away from court that afternoon.

Phil and Linda walked for miles, at a swift striding gait, and at first he talked, bitterly reciting to her his father's testimony, as though it were a relief to twist the knife in the wound. She listened, not commenting, but her hand rested on his arm.

"I don't know why I tell you all this," he said at last. "You can read it all in the papers. It was—awful!"

"I don't read the papers, Phil," she replied. "And you need tell me nothing; but if it makes you feel better to talk, you can talk to me all you want."

"I couldn't have gone through it this far if I hadn't had you."

"I'm glad. I want it to be so."

"It must be tough on you, though."

"It isn't. It's sweet to think I'm helping."

"Mother's so darned brave!"

"Of course."

"But gosh, Linda, it's awful to hear him saying those things!" And

he cried, "Why, I'd rather think he did it than believe the things he's saying about himself!" He was choking. "Lin, he's my father! Half of me is him!"

"No, Phil! No! You are all yourself." And Linda challenged, "If you did a rotten, mean thing, would you try to get out of it by blaming it on him?"

"Well, no, I guess not. I'd have to stand it myself."

"Then don't talk so!"

"But it makes me feel—rotten, to think that he has anything to do with me."

"Phil," she urged, "children are born because two people love each other. You were born because your father loved your mother and she loved him; and love is clean and fine and beautiful. Just remember that." And she said: "Besides, boys are always more like their mother, anyway, and your mother is grand! You ought to be so proud of her."

"She sure is!"

"Well, then," she cried, "you see?"

He grinned a little. "You're grand."

Not looking at Phil, he asked, "See tonight's paper?"

"Sure."

"I want to talk to you. In about an hour?"

"Yes."

"Right," said Dan. Back at table, Phil told his mother Dan was coming.

"So is Mr. Falkran," she said. "He telephoned before you came home." She added steadily, "I am to go on the stand in the morning."

After dinner Phil went up to speak to Barbara, to tell her Dan was coming, to see her eyes brighten at that news. Yet he thought with a cold terror how weak and ill she seemed.

When Dan arrived he came up to join them, and touched Barbara's hand, smiling, his manner greatly reassuring; and he spoke in calm, undisturbed tones. She watched him hungrily, seemed stronger for his presence. But presently Dan said, too casually:

"Phil, I've never seen your room. What sort of quarters have you got?"

Phil, understanding, led the way into his own room, and closed the

door behind them. "I'm pretty worried about Barbara," he confessed.

"There doesn't seem to be anything the matter with her, and yet she doesn't get any better."

Dan said sympathetically: "She's punch-drunk; just as though she'd taken a right hook to the jaw. It's been tough on your mother and you, but it's a lot worse on her. She'll pull out of it, though!"

"I suppose so."

"Where's your mother?"

"Downstairs. She's expecting Mr. Falkran."

"Is she going to let him put her on the stand?"

"Yes."

Dan spoke in scornful anger. "Blast him!" He turned sharply on Phil. "You've got to put a stop to that, Phil," he said earnestly. "You mustn't let her do it."

"He's told her she can—help father." And he said suddenly: "Dan, I believe my father. I think it was an accident."

Dan lighted a cigarette, strode across the room and back again.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

"With All My Love for Always, Phil," She Whispered.



yourself, you know, Lin. Grand to me. I don't see why."

She looked up at him serenely. "Because I love you, Phil."

He walked for minutes without speaking, nor did she speak beside him. But he said at last: "I know it, Lin. I've tried to pretend I didn't, but I do."

"I don't mean to—bother you about it, Phil," she said, and laughed a little. "I know you've too much else to do to love me very much just now. But that's why I'm sticking around so much. So that when you do find time—"

"I never can, Lin," he said in a low tone. "Never will. I'll never marry anyone, now."

"Never's a long time!"

"I know it."

"Let's wait and see."

"No, honestly," he urged. "Please, Lin, you've got to get the idea out of your head. Probably you ought to stay away from us."

"Can't," she said lightly. "Barbara needs me." And she said: "Besides, it's none of your business how much I love you—yet. I'm not asking for anything. I haven't even asked you to kiss me. Come on, it's almost dark. Time to be heading for home."

By a corner where they turned toward the house, a newsboy shouted: "SENTRY TELLS LOVE LIFE! Read all about it!" He waved a paper, headlines screaming.

Phil stopped uncertainly; but Lin drew him past and on, and she saw his eyes dulled as though with a sudden thought; and she asked, "What is it, Phil?"

He looked at her in a dazed way. "Why—Lin," he said, slowly, almost incredulously, "I just realized something."

"What, Phil?"

"I just realized that I believe him. I mean—about its being an accident. I don't believe he meant to kill Miss Wines at all."

"Bless you, dear," she murmured. They were at the entrance to the drive. She stopped him. "I'm not coming in, Phil," she said. "I'll be over in the morning to stay with Barbara while you and your mother are gone. But here, my dear, whether you want it or not. You need this!"

She tucked his head down, kissed him.

"With all my love for always, Phil," she whispered, her eyes shining. He stood still, watched her walk away.

During dinner, Dan Fisher telephoned to speak to Phil. "Going to

be at home this evening?" he asked.

"Sure."

"I want to talk to you. In about an hour?"

"Yes."

"Right," said Dan. Back at table, Phil told his mother Dan was coming.

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BOWLS IN SEARCH OF SUGAR

Once upon a time there was only one bowl—the Rose Bowl.

But that was before football grew up to be the king of sports, if not the sport of kings.

During the current season, King Football drew 8,146,124 spectators in gridiron stadiums the country over, which indicates his magic spell is definitely not waning. Last year he drew a mere 7,386,222.

Therein doubtless lies the reason for the bowls which have begun springing up like mushrooms after a spring rain—bowls bring home the sugar! This New Year's Day one of them must be within a stone's throw of every fan in the country, and a well-aimed stone might bounce off the sides of two or three.

In addition to the Rose Bowl, we now have Honolulu's Poi Bowl, the Cotton Bowl at Dallas, the Sugar Bowl at New Orleans, the Prune Bowl at San Jose, the Orange Bowl at Miami, the Sun Bowl at El Paso, besides the Eastern Bowl, the Coal Bowl, and the East-West Shrine game, all bidding for fame, fortune, and an SRO sign.

Do these make too many bowls? Page the gate-keepers and the treasurers next week—after they measure the sugar. They'll have the answer.

FRONT PORCH RACKETEERS

Pennies fall neither from heaven nor from the pockets of bunco artists. Experience proves this, particularly one's own.

And this is the way, unfortunately, a large number of aged Californians have been learning it. Within recent weeks, reports Acting Director Stone of the State Division of Criminal Investigation, a number of bunco artists in this state have been selling subscriptions to non-existent pension magazines, and memberships in equally invisible annuity organizations. The elderly victims are warmly assured that they will soon receive cash doles from the national headquarters.

Several weeks usually pass before the defrauded person tires of waiting for chips—the blue ones—that never come in, and decides to summon John Law. By that time the racketeers are many steps ahead exercising their magnetic personality upon other victims in other towns.

We have a new solution. Let all out-of-town solicitors be asked, "Do you mind if I take your picture?" The honest ones will be flattered. There is no need to say what the reaction of the others will be.

What recommends this method is that, outside of common sense, it's the one preventive for front-door racketeering that hasn't been tried yet.

THE KING'S ENGLISH

Just as we get settled in the conviction that the king's English is a stalwart conservative that frowns on the peppery impertinence of slang, somebody comes along and upsets the applecart.

This time it's a group of University of Buffalo librarians announcing that many of our modern wisecracks are frosty with age.

They have found Sir Walter Scott advising someone "to tell it to the marines," Shakespeare complaining that things "were not so hot," and boasting, "I'll tell the world."

No less than 165 years ago a character in English fiction snapped, "Nuts to Jonathan!" and gave birth to a wisecrack in good health. Among many examples we looked for words from the jitterbugs' language. In vain! Even as you and I, the scholars were stumped. At any rate, tradition now entitles the professors to say, "Nuts to the jitterbug language!"

THE PIE LOOKS GOOD

"One hundred students hurt, including small boys and girls," states a recent despatch, "as police quell a riot in Rangoon, Burma."

What's all the trouble about? Did a Moslem get in a fight with a Hindu? Was a sacred temple profaned by an unbeliever? Was it a labor fight?

Nothing of the sort! It was "self-determination of minorities." This is what the Sudeten Germans of Czechoslovakia were clamoring for last summer. And what's good enough for the Sudetens is good enough for the Burmese. A campaign of civil disobedience is being carried on in Burma under the direction of a patriotic society whose motto proclaims, "Burma for Burmans!"

And Britain, who guides the destiny of Burma, finds that news travels fast from Sudetenland to Rangoon—as it does to the Ukraine and to India where minorities, rightly or wrongly, are also beginning to clamor for a piece of that same pie that Hitler's followers in Czechoslovakia were handed.

"MILLIONS FOR DEFENSE"

Record peace-time appropriations for defense are America's forcible answer to a world gone half-mad with re-arming.

The new Congress will hear requests for funds to construct the most powerful battle-ships ever built. The average citizen is in no position to know whether 45,000-ton battle wagons with 18-inch guns are worth their weight in the added millions they will require, but he is in a position to ask that defense appropriations be earmarked and that defense taxes be used only for the purpose they are collected for.

He does know however, about that more familiar arm of defense, the nation's highways. On these he himself daily pays direct taxes. And defense, in terms of roadways, is something concrete in more ways than one for every highway user contributes to it. In fact, more than 10,000 miles of first class roads could be built with the yearly revenue from taxes paid by highway carriers alone. Their fees along with the motoring public's one billion dollar annual contribution, are building the roads for defense on a pay-as-you-go basis.

Do we need more such roads? Drums along the Potomac are already being beaten for new superhighways to be included in President Roosevelt's armament program. Spanning the continent east and west, and north and south, they would be used for defense in time of war, for toll roads in peace time.

Should Congress endorse superhighways, the public has a right to demand that taxes and tolls collected for superroads and superdreadnoughts go in a straight line to the purposes they were collected for, and no diversion!

The battle-cries, to paraphrase a slogan of an earlier day, might well be "Millions for defense, but not once cent for detours!"

A VERY HAPPY NEW YEAR!

America prepares a rousing exit for 1938 and extends a loud hail of welcome to the newcomer 1939 a fledgling year, untried, unknown.

With natural anticipation, we eagerly wonder, "What will 1939 bring?" But might we not, with profit, also ask, "What will we bring to 1939?"

Will we greet it with courage and firmly-grounded faith, determined to make it truly a happy new year, or will we casually accept this precious gift of time and do nothing with it? Will we refuse to lose faith in the democratic way of life despite the preachers of hate on other shores who work ceaselessly to weaken our loyalty to that way of life? To our daily work will we bring the conviction that our job, great or humble, is worth doing well, can be done better, and must be so done? And will we bring enough grit, enough will-power, to make just one of those New Year's resolutions come true? More frankly, will we have sense to choose one that stands some chance of fulfillment?

Old Father Time gives into our keeping a fresh starting point, and a gift of days capable of unfolding new happiness and new successes for us as individuals and as a nation. For these reasons we welcome the fledgling stranger, and voice the most sincere wish, "A Happy New Year to Everyone!"

CALIFORNIA IS NEWS!

As 1939 heralds the coming of a new year, the west is fast becoming the most news-worthy center of the nation, with California, in particular, dominating the scene.

This, of course, excludes Washington which, as the hub of New Deal activities, has made the national capital the biggest news producer in its history.

Numbers of visiting newspapermen from the east, who receive a better view of California as a major news-maker than we do who live in the midst of the news, have been remarking the state's steadily growing importance.

Hollywood first began turning the nation's eyes west where the deeds and misdeeds of filmdom's great and near great bid for, and received, almost an oversupply of attention. Then the depression years turned the spotlight on matters political, social, and economic, and here California loomed large on the national landscape with Dr. Townsend and his pension program, the Utopians, Upton Sinclair and his EPIC plan, and more recently, "ham-and-eggs" scrip, capturing eastern headlines.

As an outpost of the continent, the west as a newsmaker steadily wins new prominence. The Orient is directly linked to California through the flying clipper ships. This state is likewise a gateway to the Hawaiian Islands at the crossroads of the Pacific, the potential line of defense for American shores. The west again bids successfully for national and worldwide attention when the Navy masses in Pacific waters to stage its far-flung war games.

Time was when the great majority of all news flowed east to west. But in 1939, we can say good-bye to all that. The flow has begun to move from west to east. California is news!

To Show "Letter Of Introduction At Willow Glen"

Adolphe Menjou, Andrea Leeds, Edgar Bergen (with Charlie McCarthy, of course) and George Murphy head the cast of Universal's "Letter of Introduction," scheduled to open at the Willow Glen Theatre Sunday and running for three days. Sunday and Monday continuous from 1:45; Tuesday evening at 6:45.

Partners of the Plains with Wm. Boyd will also be shown.

In strong support roles are Rita Johnson, Ann Sheridan and Eve Arden, all accomplished players.

"Letter of Introduction" presents the famous Bergen-McCarthy team in their first stellar roles. Previously they had been seen in one production, "Goldwyn Follies," in what amounted to a group of specialties. In the current offering, a John M. Stahl production for Universal, Bergen has one of the pivotal roles of the drama.

Menjou will be seen as an aging actor, whose vanity and fear of growing old contributes the main dramatic theme to the picture. Miss Leeds appears as his daughter whose existence he keeps from the world, and with whom his relations bring a series of comic and tragic events.

Gold Mines Nearby
Gold mines are often found by tracing "float," or pieces of ore broken from veins and washed downstream.



I have learned
to let my telephone really help me

Many days will be rainy this winter. Many days will be filled with work and pleasure. I am counting on my telephone to help me do my shopping. It is one of the important values of my telephone service.

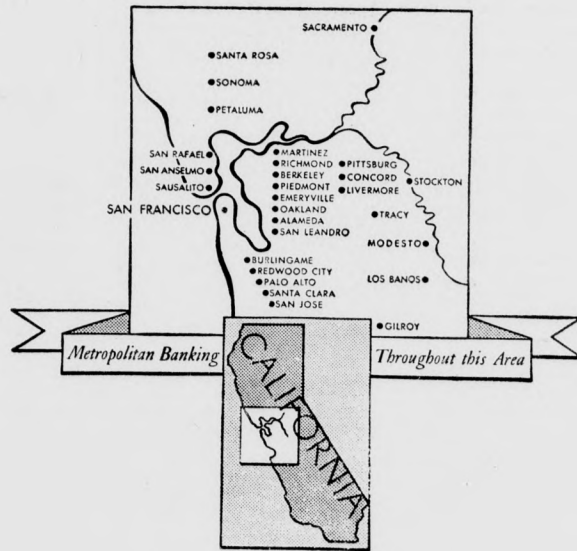
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The FARMERS CORNER



by RALPH H. TAYLOR

Executive Secretary
Agricultural Council
of California

It is a happy characteristic of mankind, at the start of a new year to push aside the difficulties and disappointments of the year just gone and to dip into the future—with new hope, new dreams and a sublime conviction that there's a rainbow around the corner!

It is a period of new optimism and faith to the wish forecasts of better times ahead. But it is also a time for balancing books on the old year, realistically reviewing mistakes—and planning, with new courage, to profit in the future by the errors of the past.

The year 1938, from the standpoint of agriculture, left much to be desired. California crop returns, according to the best information available at this writing, averaged 27 per cent less than returns of the preceding year, with some major crops dropping as low as 46 per cent below the 1937 level.

Nationally, cash income from farm products marketing in 1938 (including government payments) reached approximately \$7,500,000,000, according to estimates of the United States Bureau of Agricultural Economics. This compares with \$8,600,000,000 in 1937 and \$7,944,000,000 in 1936.

The Bureau's analysis of reasons for the drop in farm income is significant to the farming industry because it turns the spotlight, once again, on the inter-dependence of rural America and urban America. States the report:

"The decline in farm income this year (1938) follows five successive years in which farmers' cash income has increased over the previous year. The smaller income this year is attributed largely to the marked decline in industrial activity during the past year, and to the lower level of the income of urban consumers which has greatly reduced the demand for farm products."

Any attempt to forecast what the New Year, 1939, will mean to California agriculture must, in large part, be conditioned on what the future holds for business and industry.

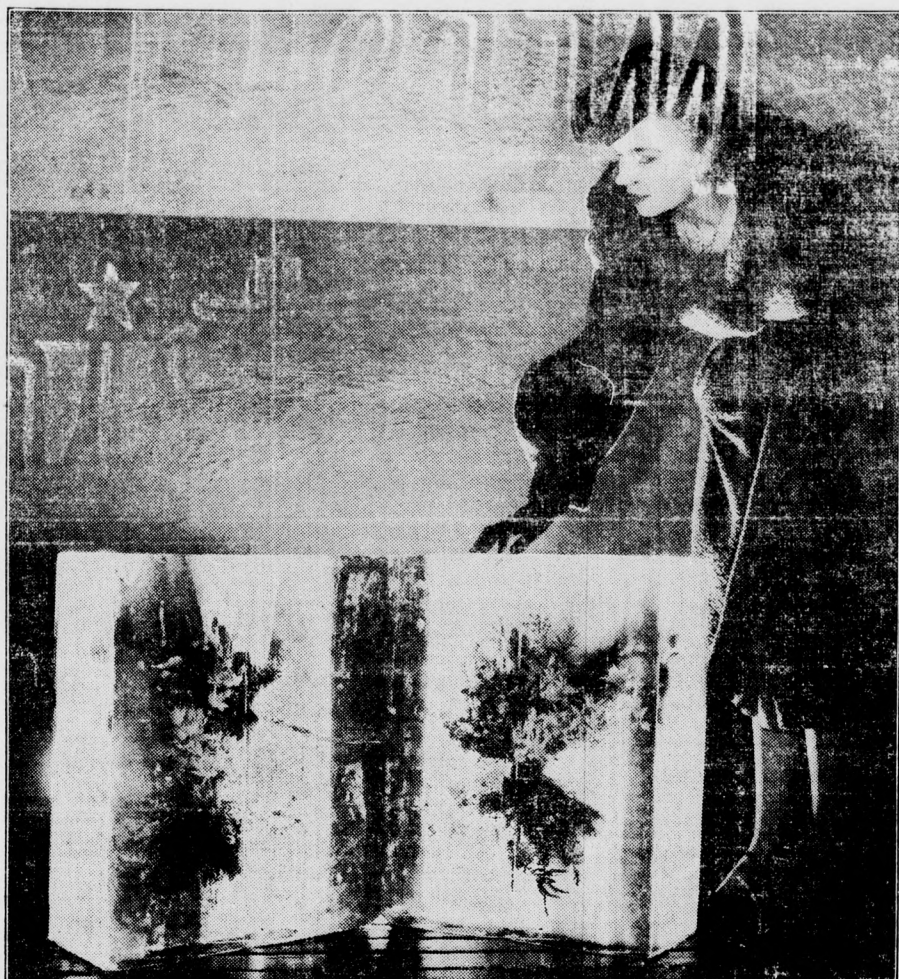
The farming industry, to be sure, is confronted with many problems which are typically farm problems—and which must be met and solved by the industry and the individual farmers comprising it.

But overshadowing all such problems within the industry is the problem of national recovery. If business and industry, government and labor find a better basis for mutual cooperation—if all America finally starts pulling in harness toward a common objective—then it can be safely forecast that both city income and farm income will start climbing back toward normal levels.

Rash, indeed, would be the prophet who would predict that 1939, however, will be free from turmoil and recriminations. There is still dissension on many fronts. But it is this writer's opinion that the last few months, nationally, have been marked by a swing of the pendulum away from extremism and toward a new era of "live and let live" policies. Public opinion, in the final analysis, is the greatest power in American life—and public opinion, wherever it has been tested recently, has indicated a growing demand for putting an end to the senseless struggle between government and industry, on one hand, and business and labor on the other.

America, if we interpret the national elections during the fall of 1938 correctly, wants to get back to work—and working in harmony. If government officials, business leaders and labor leaders heed the handwriting on the wall—and start working together to create new wealth instead of fighting over a division of the inadequate national income now available—the year 1939 will mark the beginning of better times for the farmer and the farm hand, the city employer and the city worker—and all America. If they fail to do so, 1939 may be a repetition of 1938, only more so. The 1938 slump was a man-made slump—and mankind, in 1939, can correct it, if the nation is still capable of profiting in the future from mistakes of the past. Our hope for 1939 is that it will mark a return to straight thinking, reasonable action and a new measure of mutual trust and confidence. If that is accomplished, it will be the happiest New Year since the dawn of depression.

ANTIPODES FLOWERS—AND ICE, IN BOND!



Rare native flowers from "down under"—Melbourne, Australia, to be exact—encased in 400 pounds of ice traveled 8600 nautical miles only to encounter a customs technicality which placed them in a San Francisco cold storage warehouse in bond! Consigned to the California State Commission for the Golden Gate International Exposition for purposes of study and as a test shipment to prove the merit of this mode of transportation for rare flowers from other continents, the frozen blossoms and the frigid containers must be exported within a period of six months, according to official decree. The Floricultural Palace on Treasure Island in 1939, 250 feet in length, will show these and countless other exotic blossoms.

CALIFORNIA SPEAKS!

Significant Statements By
Interesting Californians

LOIS DWORSHAK, L. A. ice-dancing artist—"Trucking is sort of like a man who is going along with a big sack of potatoes on his shoulders and he just can't get along."

ELSA MAXWELL, formerly of Sausalito, famed "party giver," arriving from Europe—"A dictator like Hitler irons all the personality out of a people. How wonderful it is to live in this country, where you can swear at the tax collector."

NAPOLEON BONAPARTE, S. F., gains dismissal of drunk charge—"Let it pass this time, Judge, and I'll keep out of bars and put in my spare time at the library reading the life of my illustrious namesake!"

E. V. DURLING, L. A., columnist—"Statistics show 20,000,000 American women are a bit too plump about the hips. What this country needs is a good five-cent girdle."

"BLACK JACK" Jerome, El Cerrito dog-track operator, tells employee who apologized for an error—"That's all right. Everybody makes mistakes. None of us is inflammable."

THOMAS H. HEARN, L. A., pres. Holy Name Union—"Dictatorial suppression of religious freedom simply means that puny, silly men are shaking their fists in the face of God."

GOVERNOR A. B. (Happy)

WILLOW GLEN THEATRE

Fri. & Sat.
The Dead End Kids in
Little Tough Guy
Joe Penner in
I'M FROM THE CITY

Sunday through Tuesday
Charlie McCarthy-Andrea Leeds
Letter of Introduction

Wm. Boyd in
Partners of the Plains

Wed.-Thurs.
Jack Oakie-Lucille Ball in
Affairs of Annabelle

Glenda Farrell in
Torchy Blaine in Panama
Bargain Week Starting Sunday
Jan. 1 to Sat. Jan. 7, Adults any
Seat 25c

THE POCKETBOOK of KNOWLEDGE BY TOPPS



CHANDLER, of Kentucky, touring California—"I stand for the simple policy of not spending other people's money—the taxpayers' money—that you haven't even got yet!"

TED BARTER, Hollywood, movie extra, asked if he can play role of a drunk—"Can I? Why I've been rehearsing it for 30 years!"

LOWER PLATES

If you are having trouble with your lower plates, or cannot wear them, SEE DR. JACKSON. You can wear his personally designed made-over lowers for 30 days before paying ONE CENT.

DR. JAY JACKSON
85 South First St. Bal. 1103
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Ping Pong tables, Chinese Top games, and Christmas orders taken for furniture, and wooden novelties made from California woods. Visitors Welcome

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LUMBER AND MILL WORK
BUILDING and ROOFING MATERIAL
Telephone Campbell 113

Laughing Around the World

With IRVIN S. COBB

The Prudent Mr. Finnerty

By IRVIN S. COBB

THE lawyer picked his way to the edge of the excavation for the new terminal station and called down for Michael Finnerty.

"Who's wantin' me?" inquired a deep voice.

"I am," said the lawyer. "Mr. Finnerty, did you come from Castlebar, County Mayo?"

"I did."

"And was your mother named Mary and your father named



Owen?"

"They was."

"Then Mr. Finnerty," said the lawyer, "it is my duty to inform you that your Aunt Kate has died in the old country, leaving you an estate of twenty thousand dollars in cash. Please come on up."

There was a pause and a commotion down below.

"Mr. Finnerty," called the lawyer, craning his neck over the trench, "I'm waiting for you!"

"In wan minute," said Mr. Finnerty. "I just stopped to lick the foreman!"

For six months Mr. Finnerty, in a high hat and with patent leather shoes on his feet, lived a life of elegant ease, trying to cure himself of a great thirst. Then he went back to his old job. It was there in the same excavation that the lawyer found him the second time.

"Mr. Finnerty," he said, "I've more news for you. It is your Uncle Terrence who's dead now in the old country; and he has left you his entire property."

"I don't think I can take it," said Mr. Finnerty, leaning wearily on his pick. "I'm not as strong as I wance was; and I'm doubtin' if I could go through all that again and live!"

(American News Features, Inc.)

Wishing All Our Customers

A Joyful Holiday Season

HANSEN'S TASTE BAKERY

FIELD'S STORE

THURS., FRI. & SAT. SPECIALS

20-Mule Team Borax Chips, lge. pkg.	22c
Borax Powder, lge. pkg.	23c
Camay Soap, 3 bars	17c
CRISCO, 1-lb., 19c; 3 lbs.	53c
Gold Medal Wheaties, 2 pkgs.	23c
Morning Milk, 4 tall cans	23c
Snowdrift, 1-lb. 19c; 3-lbs.	52c
Wesson Oil, pt. 22c; qt.	40c
Sperry Pancake Flour, 28-oz. pkg.	17c
Briardale Corn, No. 2's, 2 for	27c
Hormel Chili Con Carne, 16-oz. tins	15c
Babbitt's Cleaner, 16-oz., 6 for	25c
Boraxo, 10-oz.	15c
Westlake Tuna, No. 1/2's, 2 for	27c
Briardale Peas, No. 2's	15c
Briardale Vegetable Salad, No. 1's	22c

FIELD'S STORE

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The TELEPHONE
will send him to market!

Telephone service on the farm keeps you in touch with transportation, buyers, prices!



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Fun for the Whole Family

BIG TOP

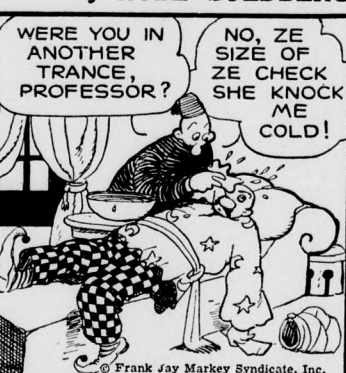
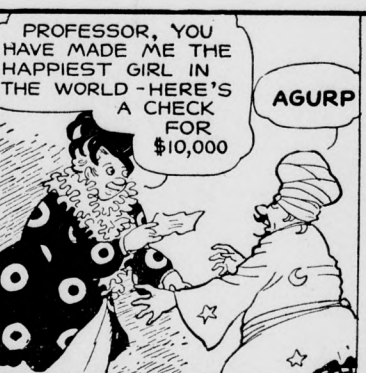
The suffering elephant, giving vent to her anger, breaks up her act! What will happen now?



By ED WHEELAN

LALA PALOOZA Professor Zeero Takes a Dive

By RUBE GOLDBERG



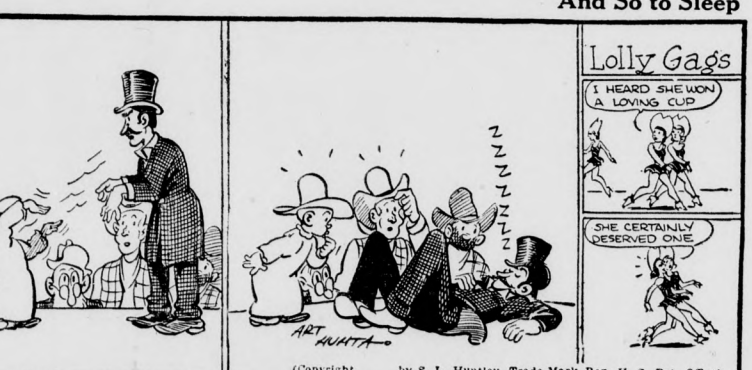
S'MATTER POP—Oops! Ambrose Nearly Broke a Resolution

By C. M. PAYNE



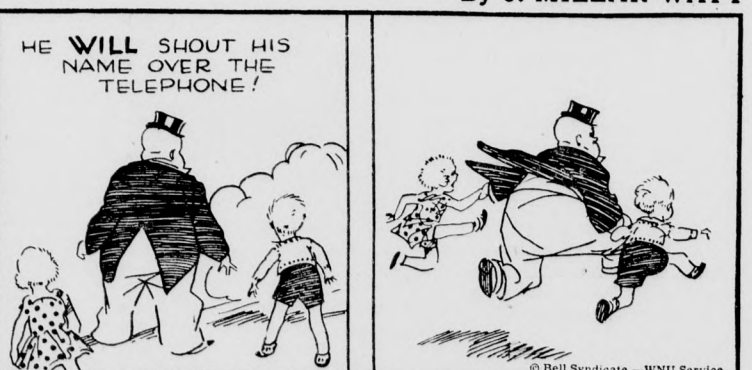
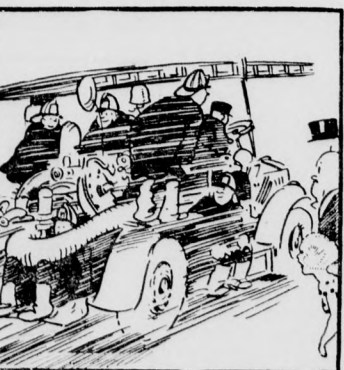
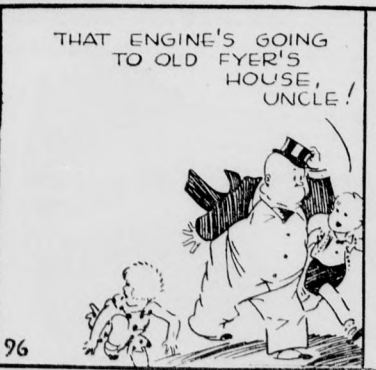
MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY



POP—A False Alarm

By J. MILLAR WATT



Along the Concrete



THE LAST STEP

A short-sighted gentleman went to choose a pair of spectacles. "These glasses," he said, "are not strong enough for me." "But, sir, they are No. 2." "What is next to No. 2?" "No. 1." "And after that?" "After No. 1, sir, you will want a dog."

Another Matter

"Papa, what is a traitor in politics?" "A traitor is a man who leaves our party and goes over to the other one." "Well, then, what is a man who leaves his party and comes over to yours?" "A convert, my boy."—Stray Stories magazine.

No Caboose

Smith—Railroad trains are mighty dangerous. The last car always gets smashed up. Jones—Well, why don't they leave off the last car?

THE WORLD AT ITS WORST

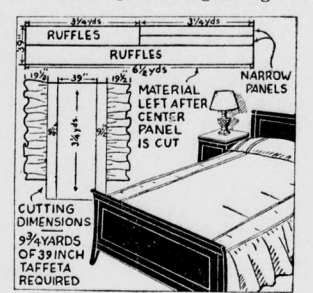
By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



Double Bedsread of Luxurious Taffeta

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS

DEAR MRS. SPEARS: I have long been wanting a taffeta spread for a double bed. I figure that, if I can make one from 10 yards of 39-inch taffeta, it will cost about half as much as one of the same quality ready made. Will you be good enough to tell me how to cut the material so there will be no waste? This is important as I must economize, M. G."



cover the pillows nicely. Cut the center panel first, then divide the material that is left as shown in the upper diagram. Join the two pieces of ruffle material to make one, long piece, then divide it evenly; for the two ruffles. These cutting dimensions allow generous seams. Enough material may be taken from the seam edges to cover cords for welted seams if desired. A very narrow machine stitched hem should be used at the bottom of the ruffles.

Full directions for making welted seams are contained in Book 1, offered herewith. There are also directions in this book for making bedsreads of 36-inch cotton material. Today's lesson is not in either of the books offered here, so be sure to clip and save it for reference.

NOTE: Mrs. Spears' Book 2—Gifts, Novelties and Embroidery, has helped thousands of women to use odds and ends of materials and their spare time to make things to sell and to use. Book 1—SEWING, for the Home Decorator, is full of inspiration for every homemaker. These books make delightful gifts. Mrs. Spears will autograph them on request. Crazy-patch quilt leaflet is included free with every order for both books. Books are 25 cents each. Address Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplains St., Chicago, Ill.

Ask Me Another

A General Quiz

1. What is meant by the open door in China?
2. Can you complete the following proverb. "Many go out for wool—"
3. Why are U. S. senators designated "senior" and "junior"?
4. What four nations were the chief colonizers of the territory now constituting continental United States?
5. What three men lived to see their sons elected to the presidency?

The Answers

1. Equality of opportunity for all nations.
2. "That come back shorn."
3. The senator from a state who was first elected is the senior senator and the one last elected is the junior.
4. Great Britain, Spain, Holland and France.
5. John Adams Sr., father of John Quincy Adams; Dr. George Harding, father of Warren G. Harding; John Coolidge, father of Calvin Coolidge.

Beware Coughs from common colds That Hang On

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your common cough, chest cold, or bronchial irritation, you may get relief now with Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with any remedy less potent than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble and aids nature to soothe and heal the inflamed mucous membranes and to loosen and expel germ-laden phlegm. Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, try Creomulsion. Your druggist is authorized to refund your money if you are not thoroughly satisfied with the benefits obtained. Creomulsion is one word, ask for it plainly, see that the name on the bottle is Creomulsion, and you'll get the genuine product and the relief you want. (Adv.)

WNU-12

52-38

BARGAINS

YES! You find them announced in the columns of this paper by merchants of our community who do not feel they must keep the quality of their merchandise or their prices under cover. It is safe to buy of the merchant who ADVERTISES.

Weekly News Analysis

AAA Supporters, Encouraged, Expect Little Change in Act

By Joseph W. La Bine

EDITOR'S NOTE—When opinions are expressed in these columns they are those of the news analyst and not necessarily of the newspaper.

Agriculture

U. S. cotton farmers having voted to impose taxes on any producer who markets more than his share in 1939, last spring's agricultural adjustment act seems destined for enforcement next year with little change. Not only the cotton election, but three other signs have given encouragement to AAA supporters:

(1) At New Orleans, President Edward A. O'Neal of the powerful American Farm Bureau federation told his convention that AAA, coupled with the soil conservation act, the marketing agreements act and allied legislation "gives us the best all-around farm program we have ever had." Hitting criticism based on currently low wheat and cotton prices, he said: "Everybody knows



FARM BUREAU'S O'NEAL

"Compare . . . then say candidly . . ."

the law was passed too late for wheat growers to comply . . . and everybody knows that the cotton surplus was produced in 1937, not 1938 . . . Compare the farm income this year with the 1932 figure, and then say candidly whether or not our programs have helped the farmer." The importance of Mr. O'Neal's statement is that Farm Bureau opinion could be a mighty force against AAA abolition agitation.

(2) At Winnipeg, AAA Administrator R. M. Evans spiked rumors of drastic wheat acreage curtailment next year by pointing out that U. S. farmers could not be expected to accept such curtailment without similar action by other exporting nations. Hoping that government subsidized exports need be only a temporary measure, Mr. Evans nevertheless defended it as a justified step to give the U. S. a fair share of the export market.

(3) At Washington, F. R. Wilcox of AAA announced sale of 5,000,000 additional bushels of wheat to the United Kingdom, adding to the 20,000,000 bushels he had already sold. Having committed itself to sell 100,000,000 bushels by next July, the U. S. was already well past the halfway mark and had begun negotiations for additional sales to China and Mexico. Though such subsidized exports will help reduce the U. S. surplus, granaries will still be far too full when next year's crop comes in.

Housing

When first created, the federal housing administration was permitted to make loans up to two billion dollars, partially insuring mortgage holders against loss. By December 1, all but 415 million dollars of the original fund was in use. With new applications arriving at the rate of 100 million dollars a month, Administrator Stewart McDonald took an extra step provided by the housing law, asked President Roosevelt to increase FHA's loan limit to three billion dollars. Since losses from FHA loans are negligible, since 1939's projected housing boom would make big demands on FHA capital, Mr. Roosevelt approved the boost immediately. Almost at the same time, FHA perfected organization of its new branch to insure mortgages for building or repairing houses and other farm structures, and to refinance existing farm housing loans. This was authorized by congress last February.

Europe

The initial thunder of Italy's demands for French colonies has died down, as has the German-inspired agitation for autonomy in Lithuania's Memel district. Although both France and Britain promise one day they will give no more concessions, the very next day they make gestures in that direction.

Probably recognizing some justice in Italy's complaint, France has reduced Suez canal rates to make Italian East Africa more accessible from Rome. Both France and England remember that they promised to split African war spoils with Italy back in 1915 when the Treaty of London was signed. Since this pact was ignored at Versailles, and since

Italy can now be a formidable enemy, the two democracies are willing to make peace.

British Prime Minister Neville Chamberlain, in a speech defending his policy of "appeasing" dictators, has led Italy to believe he will work for territorial concessions on France's part. Italy's demands include Savoy, Nice, Corsica, Tunisia and the East African seaport of Djibouti.

Thus Europe has apparently emerged from another war scare into another period of diplomatic conversations, to be followed probably next spring by a German drive into the Russian Ukraine. Among the latest diplomatic moves is Germany's effort to consolidate its export trade position in the face of strenuous international objection to Jewish persecution. Seeking to kill two birds with one stone, Dr. Hjalmar Schacht of the Reichsbank has proposed several plans for permitting German Jews to emigrate with a portion of their capital, in the form of German-manufactured export items. Dr. Schacht's recent trip to London on foreign trade business emphasizes Germany's anxiety over the United Kingdom's redoubled efforts to combat any Nazi commercial threat.

Congress

Last winter Texas Rep. Wright Patman offered congress a measure to tax chain stores out of existence. Its gist: To levy graded assessments from \$50 per store on small chains to \$1,000 per store on large chains, each store tax to be multiplied by the number of states in which the chain operated. Sample: A chain operating in 48 states plus the District of Columbia would pay \$49,000 per store annually on each store over 500.

Though boasting 73 co-sponsors, Mr. Patman's bill failed. Also defeated was a New York state chain store tax, which signified that chains had more friends than their foes had expected. But an apparently dying issue was revived as congress adjourned, for Mr. Patman announced his bill would be introduced in January, 1939, as House Resolution No. 1. Battle lines seem formed presage a bitter contest next month, as chains and anti-chain agitators review their cases:

Anti-Chain. Supporting Mr. Patman is a once-potent national trend (now questionable) which caused 21 state legislatures to enact chain store taxes. Another state, Colorado, last month rejected a referendum to kill a similar levy. Having won passage of his Robinson-Patman act, also an anti-chain measure, Mr. Patman bases his new attack on familiar charges that chains (1) force independent merchants out of business; (2) cause low farm prices; (3) take money out of the community.

Pro-Chain. U. S. census figures show a decreasing number of chain stores and more independents, while federal trade commission statistics credit chains with distributing \$8,000,000,000 in goods at an average 10 per cent saving to consumers. If the Patman bill passes, resultant taxes (with the Great Atlantic & Pacific Tea company, they would total more than half 1937's gross



WRIGHT PATMAN

Fewer noses than last year.

sales) would destroy practically all chains, would reportedly wipe out 30 per cent of the farmer's market, throw nearly 1,000,000 chain employees out of work and force a sharp rise in retail prices. Chains point proudly to their two-year campaign of helping farmers move surplus crops like lamb, beef, walnuts, apples, and canned grapefruit juice. Anti-Patmanites include the American Federation of Labor, speaking for its 5,000,000 members (who charge the measure would increase living costs and unemployment), and the National Association of Retail Boards, which termed it "vicious."

Counting noses on the eve of congress' opening, Mr. Patman finds his 73 original co-sponsors dwindled to 32 through election defeats, while another (New York's Caroline O'Day) has withdrawn support. If the Patman bill succeeds in reaching the house floor, political observers wonder whether continually mounting sentiment will not bury it in a protest vote

FORECAST

CANCELLATION of the 1933 concordat between Germany and the Vatican, to precede enactment of Nazi laws directed against the Roman Catholic church.

REVITALIZATION of Japan's drive north and west of Canton, to strengthen Tokyo's position in the event of a Russian war (see ASIA).

INCREASE in lending power of U. S. Export-Import bank to expand trade with Latin America.

CANDIDACY of Franklin D. Roosevelt for the Presidency, not in 1940, but in 1944.

REQUEST by small businessmen for congressional creation of a system of credit banks to meet the needs of "little business."

Asia

The possibility of a major Far Eastern crisis involving Japan, China and Russia becomes more imminent each week. Far from denying it, Japan has taken new hitches in her economic belt and settled down for a struggle which may begin shortly after January 1. Having made supplementary army-navy appropriations of \$1,634,400,000, Japan faces a probable Russo-Chinese alliance forcing her to desperate measures to protect what gains she has already made in Manchuria and China.

Having penetrated deep into the vast Shansi province, Jap troops are confronted with guerrilla attacks which in 10 days cost 6,000 lives. Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek, who is already getting supplies from Russia, promises the guerrilla warfare will continue. That Japanese are at a disadvantage fighting so far from their base of operations is evidenced by Chinese recapture of several key towns near Canton.

Two clashes with Russia form the basis for a new war scare. The first concerns Japanese fishing concessions in Russian waters. Though Russia refuses to renew the concessions, which lapse January 1, Tokyo threatens to continue fishing even though an armed patrol is needed. The second dispute centers on Sakhalin island, where the Japs charge Russia is seeking to expel Nipponese oil workers. For her part, Moscow is demanding Japanese payment for the Russian interest in the Chinese eastern railroad, seized when Japan took Manchuria.

Meanwhile Japan has substantiated the belief held by observers for many months, that China's "open door"—guaranteed by the nine-power treaty—is about to be closed. Seeking to liberate Japan and China from dependency on foreign markets, finance and raw materials, Tokyo has virtually dictated what Great Britain and the U. S. can henceforth expect in the way of trading privileges. Shrugging its shoulders over still another treaty broken in 1938, the U. S. state department has called home Nelson T. Johnson, ambassador to China, to see what can be done about it. Since Ambassador Joseph P. Kennedy has also been called home from London, it is thought the U. S. may solicit British support for a unified protest against Japan's economic activity in China. Probable result: nothing.

Espionage

In New York, Hairdresser Johanna Hoffman and other members of a Germany spy ring had just been sentenced. In the Panama Canal Zone, the government was busy trying to photograph fortifications. Commented their attorney: "I venture to say that there is not a single construction or equipment for defensive purposes in the Canal Zone, details of which are not now in the possession of any foreign government desiring the information and willing to pay."

Hardly had this shock penetrated before the West coast, hotbed of espionage, reported its latest spy scare. In Los Angeles government agents arrested Mikhail Gorin, a Soviet tourist agent and Hafis Salich, native Russian who became a Berkeley police officer and was lent to the naval intelligence because he could speak Japanese. The charge: That Salich supplied Gorin with confidential navy department information regarding Japanese military affairs. How the U. S. (which claims to operate no counter-espionage agency) secured its Japanese secrets, was not told. While a New York Soviet vice consul rushed to Los Angeles to help defend the prisoners, the government built its case against 21-year-old Karl Drummond, Los Angeles aircraft factory worker accused of peddling military secrets to Japan.

Miscellany

Invalidated, by the North Dakota Supreme court, that state's \$40 minimum old age pension plan approved in the November election, because 1937 legislative appropriations cannot be used to pay pensions more than \$30 monthly, also because the measure exceeds "reasonable assistance" as outlined in the state constitution.

● Sold, by Franklin D. Roosevelt, 1,000 Christmas trees from the farm on his Hyde Park estate.

● Taken, by Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt, a non-paying job as director in Son James' insurance business, Roosevelt & Sargent of Boston.

WHAT to EAT and WHY

C. Houston Goudiss Offers New Year's Resolutions Concerning Foods and Nutrition. Suggests How to Help Make Your Family Healthier and Happier

By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS

IT HAS been customary for a long time to mark the beginning of a new year with the ringing of bells, with merry-making, and with the hope expressed to one's friends that they will enjoy greater health, happiness and prosperity in the forthcoming twelve months.

Though greetings are usually exchanged in a spirit of gaiety, the occasion frequently does, as indeed it should, have an undercurrent of solemnity. For it is quite fitting that we should view the close of one year and the beginning of another as both an Ending and a Beginning, even though we recognize that life goes along in an unbroken stream.

The magic hour of midnight may well mark the end of certain of our mistakes, and the beginning of greater wisdom in acting, thinking, and living. It seems to me that the week in which we celebrate New Year's is a particularly appropriate time for mothers to resolve to take stock of the program of daily living that they have outlined for their families; and if necessary, to alter it so that every member may gain a more generous share of well-being and contentment.



Questions for a Homemaker

I believe that every homemaker owes it to her family to pause for a few moments at this season to look backwards along the road that she and her family have traveled in recent months.

Have you taken advantage of the knowledge offered by modern nutritional science? Can you conscientiously say with conviction that you have given your husband and children all the different food elements that are necessary for buoyant, radiant health?

If you have grown as you should in the past year . . . and no homemaker who is doing a really first class job ever remains static; she moves with the times . . . then it is inevitable that there has been a gradual change in the character of the food that you have put on your table three times a day. But can you feel confident those meals have been right in every respect? Have they included the necessary protein, fats, carbohydrates? Have they included at least 12 minerals; the six known vitamins; and sufficient bulk or cellulose to help maintain regular health habits?

Time to Take Inventory

Do not be too discouraged if you cannot answer yes to all of these questions, because the chances are that many other homemakers may also find it necessary to give a partially negative answer. Mothers especially are busy people, and many of them feel that it is difficult to keep pace, as they

would like to do, with the fast-moving science of nutrition.

Now, during this week which brings us the beginning of a new year, now is a time—after taking inventory of what you have or have not done—to look forward, to survey the road that lies ahead.

Before every wife and mother hangs the curtain of the future that will be slowly drawn aside, revealing the destiny of herself, her husband and her children, as the future becomes the present, as tomorrow becomes today.

And as your loved ones travel the road of life, it is you who have it in your power to help them attain strong vigorous bodies; alert, efficiently working minds.

Now is the time for you to determine to make the power of food their power, so that they shall not flag in their travels along the highway, but draw new strength for each day's journey every time they sit down at your table, sit down, as I have said before, to Life!

The Tremendous Power of Food

What they are going to be tomorrow is indeed influenced by what they eat today, for there never was a truer statement than

that man is what he eats. And that does not mean that physical prowess and mental superiority may result only when the table is set with luxuries! On the contrary, malnutrition, which means not necessarily under-nutrition but improper nutrition, is found in the homes of the wealthy as well as in the homes of the underprivileged. The power of food is determined, not so much by what you spend, as by what you choose.

One need not spend a great deal for food to provide the milk and other dairy products, fruits and vegetables that should be consumed in abundance. There is always evaporated milk for those who do not care to buy bottled milk, or who prefer to use it as a supplement to bottled milk. And since large numbers of fruits and vegetables are now in season practically throughout the year, it is almost always possible to choose varieties of these mineral- and vitamin-bearing foods that are inexpensively priced.

Be It Resolved:

I should, therefore, like to urge every homemaker to make at least one New Year's resolution: to resolve that she will build her family diet in 1939 first of all around the protective foods, milk, eggs, fruits and vegetables.

It will be my privilege each week to help interpret for you the amazing discoveries of nutritional science; and to show how you can utilize the newer knowledge of nutrition to help increase the mental and physical efficiency of your family.

Together then, let us resolve to travel along the highroad of well-being in 1939.

©—WNU—C. Houston Goudiss—1939—43.

They're New and Different!

EACH of these new designs is a treasure trove of clever ideas. You'll enjoy making them, during long winter evenings to come, not only because they're so attractive when finished but because they're no trouble at all to do. Each pattern includes a detailed sew chart for the guidance of beginners, so you don't need experience. Just follow the easy, explicit directions, and see how quickly you'll have them finished.

Five-in-One-Dress Fashion.

Just look at the different personalities this smart dress has—and every one of them is charming! You can make it as shown in the large sketch, with high neckline and sash. Also, as shown in the little sketches, either with a round collar or with turnback revers, with shawl collar and wrap-around sash—or with high neckline, and beltless. The basic line is lovely. It has shrugged-shoulder sleeves, a softly gathered bodice, a doll-waistline cut high in the front, and a slim-hipped skirt. Silk crepe, velvet, thin wool or print are pretty materials for this.

Four-in-One Closet Set.

A laundry bag, combing cape, hanger cover and a pair of pretty



slippers comprise this gay closet set that you'll like as well for its looks as its usefulness. If you know any girls who are going back to college or boarding school, they'll love to have the set, or any one of the four pieces. Make them of chintz, cretonne, sateen or calico, in the gayest colors and prettiest patterns you can find.

The Patterns.

No. 1597 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20 and 40. With short sleeves, dress without collar or belt requires 3 3/4 yards of 39-inch material. With long sleeves, 4 1/4 yards. Specific requirements for collars, revers and belts appear on your pattern.

No. 1644 comes in one size—medium. Cape requires 1 1/2 yards of 36-inch material; 4 1/4 yards of binding; 1 1/4 yards ribbon for bows. Hanger requires 1/2 yard of 36-inch material, with 2 1/4 yards binding. Bag requires 1 yard, with 4 1/4 yards binding. Slippers require 1/2 yard, and 1/2 yard more to line. Purchase the soles and pompons.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 149 New Montgomery Ave., San Francisco, Calif. Patterns 15 cents (in coins) each.

Powerful Example

Example is more forcible than precept. People look at me six days in the week, to see what I mean on the seventh.—Cecil.

AROUND the HOUSE

Items of Interest to the Housewife

A Dyeing Help.—The household washer is ideal for dyeing curtains, draperies and other articles made of fabrics that can be colored with tints that do not require boiling. You can let the washer run until the articles are sufficiently and evenly colored.

Fire Hazard.—The basement is one of the chief danger places in the house from the fire standpoint. It should be kept free from accumulations of inflammable materials such as paper, old boxes, oily and paint-soaked rags, and trash.

Drying Fur Garments.—Damp fur garments should be dried in a cool current of air, never near a radiator or other source of heat.

Storing Steel Articles.—Put a lump of freshly burned lime in the drawer or box when storing away steel articles and it will prevent them from rusting.

Cleaning Burnt Pans.—Burnt saucepans can be made bright again without scouring. Sprinkle the burn with salt, leaving it for some hours and then wash, rubbing the burn gently. Unless the burn has actually eaten into the surface of the pan it will come away with the salt.

Color for Foods.—Grated raw carrots give cabbage salad added color and flavor. Minced green peppers or pimientos will do the same for creamed potatoes, turnips, cauliflower, lima beans or corn.

How to Buy Spices.—In buying spices choose the smaller packages, for spice must be replaced often as the essential oils evaporate. Don't allow your spice to waste its sweetness on the air. Keep cans and jars tightly closed. If your gingerbread has not been up to par, if your pickled peaches are flat, the answer probably is in the spice jar.

Are Women Better Shoppers Than Men?

GRANTING a woman's reputation for wise buying, let's trace the methods by which she has earned it. Where does she find out about the advantages and details of electric refrigeration? What tells her how to keep the whole household clean—rugs, floors, bathroom tiling—and have energy left over for golf and parties? How does she learn about new and delicious entrees and desserts that surprise and delight her family? And where does she discover those subtleties of dress and make-up that a man appreciates but never understands?

Why, she reads the advertisements. She is a consistent, thoughtful reader of advertisements, because she has found that she can believe them—and profit thereby. Overlooking the advertisements would be depriving herself of data continuously useful in her job of Purchasing Agent to the Family.

For that matter, watch a wise man buy a car or a suit or an insurance policy. Not a bad shopper himself! He reads the advertisements, too!

PLANNING CALIFORNIA'S HOSPITALITY FOR EXPOSITION



Presented by the California State Commission and pictured above are distinguished women—leaders in many fields of endeavor—who gathered recently in San Francisco for the purpose of discussing plans for the entertainment of millions of visitors to the 1939 Exposition on Treasure Island. Exceeding care will be devoted to arrangements for the comfort and entertainment of women visitors. Generously giving their time, and pictured above, left to right, are, seated: Mrs. Angelo J. Rossi, wife of the mayor of San Francisco; Mrs. Florence P. Kahn, former congresswoman from California; Mrs. George T. Cameron, Chairman of the Women's Committee of the Exposition. Standing, left to right: Mrs. W. R. Ruggles, Mrs. E. G. Stuckenbruck, both of San Joaquin County; Mrs. Kathleen Norris, celebrated novelist; Mrs. Ed Rimmington and Mrs. C. E. Steingul, San Joaquin County; Dr. Aurelia Henry Reinhardt, President of Mills College.

MASONIC NOTICE

Charity Lodge No. 362, F. & A. M., Campbell, Calif. Stated Meetings held on the first Monday of each month. S. N. Hedegard, W. M. T. A. Robinson, Secretary

Independent Order of Odd Fellows

Morning Light Lodge No. 42 meets every Thursday evening in I.O.O.F. Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings. Franklin Blaine, N. G. Ralph Gardner, Secretary

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Life of Animals and Plants

Plants exceed animals in the length and shortness of their lives. Parrots may live longer than a century, elephants may live two centuries, and apparently whales live several centuries. The Sequoias of California outlive them by attaining an age of 50 centuries, according to the American Wildlife Institute. Certain bacteria have a life cycle of only 20 minutes, which is shorter than the life of any animal.

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More than a million women have reported benefit—why not let Pinkham's Compound help YOU, too, to go "smiling thru" trying times like it has other grateful women for the past 3 generations? IT MUST BE GOOD!

LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE TO BIDDERS

Notice is hereby given by the Board of Trustees of the Campbell Union High School that bids will be received by such Board at the office of the Principal of the Campbell Union High School, Campbell, up to and including 12 o'clock noon, December 31, 1938, for the purchase of a bus chassis and body.
Bus chassis is to be Studebaker Cab Forward Type, Model K-25 MB, approximately 232" wheelbase. Body is to be Barshaw & Baleria 61-passenger Deluxe type. Body and chassis must conform to all legal requirements.
The Board of Trustees reserves the right to reject any and all bids.
Dated: December 16, 1938.
JESSIE A. SHELLEY,
Clerk of School Board.
(Dec. 15-22-29-1938)

NOTICE OF ANNUAL MEETING OF STOCKHOLDERS

The Annual Meeting of Stockholders of Campbell Building and Investment Company will be held in the office of the Campbell Water Company, Campbell, California, on Wednesday, January 11th, 1939, at 5:30 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors to serve during the ensuing year, and the transaction of any further business that may properly come before said meeting.
G. S. Robson, Secty.
(Dec. 29, 1938, Jan. 5, 1939)

Cocoons to Pound of Silk
It takes over 2,000 cocoons to make one pound of raw silk

King's Swans in England
"The king's swans," in England, have stayed for centuries on the Thames, though unfettered. Once a year, says a writer in the Washington Post, they are rounded up and branded on their beaks. "Swan-apping," the name of this ceremony, dates from the time when young swans were table delicacies and were termed "birds royal." No one could keep them unless he had a special license from the crown, and each keeper had his own "swan-mark," somewhat like cattle brands. Swans will nest year after year in the same place unless they are disturbed or their food supply gives out.

May Regulate Growth of Hair
Nessler, whose book, "The Story of Hair," is used as a reference and textbook, says: "In future generations men will look back with amusement upon the benighted years when premature baldness was a scourge. The time will come, too, when mothers will be able to regulate the development of their children's hair, even to develop curly hair, just as they now develop sturdy and robust children with proper living and diet habits."

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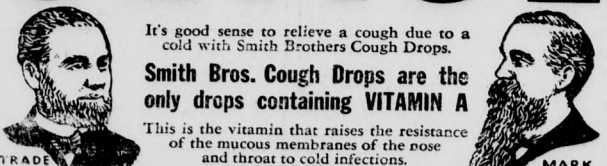
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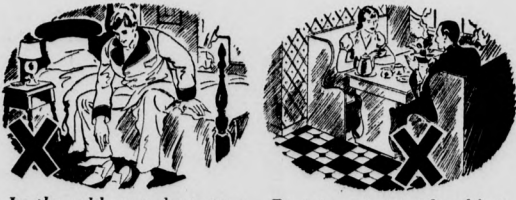
\$1 for 12 mos.; \$2.25 for 2 yrs.

(This offer good until Jan. 1, 1939)



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